The beginning of an era

by 0-darkandtwisty-0

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Summary: One evening race turns into a date. One rescue mission turns into a battle. One soul is damaged forever. And two lives will never be the same

1. The kiss

Only my second fanfic, so if it's crap, do not be afraid to say so. But I hope you enjoy it!

Astrid and Hiccup landed on top of a cliff, just as the sun was starting to set. They climbed off their dragons and walked closer to the edge. "It really is beautiful up here, isn't it, Hiccup?'' Astrid asked, looking over at the amber horizon.

''Yeah," He answered, looking at her cherubic face, ''It really is" Astrid looked over at him, only to find him already staring at her. they gazed into each others eyes for just a few seconds before she kissed him. This was nothing like the little pecks she had given him before, but more. just more was all Hiccup could think of to describe it. He slipped his hand into hers and kissed her back. I mean, how could he not? He'd had a crush on her for over two years now.

Astrid's arm looped around his neck. Just then, they were interrupted by two loud cries for help from the cliffs below them. They broke apart, looking into each others eyes. But they had to help whoever needed it.

Right before they climbed back on to their dragons, Hiccup felt a hand brush his arm ; "How about we finish this later?" Astrid whispered from beside him as they took off once more into the sunset...

**Sorry it is so short, but I hope to make the following chapters

longer. Please review! Remember, tell me if it's crap and I will change it**

**love, .hiccstrisfan
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2. The vikings

If you guys still remember me, NEXT CHAPTER!

Astrid could hardly believe it. TWO vikings had washed ashore and were now riding with them back to Berk. Togor, the eldest, was riding with Hiccup. He had white hair, biceps, AND abs! (you could tell, because he wore no shirt) his younger sister, Keelah, was riding with Astrid. She, like her brother, had glistening white hair. she wore a pale blue sundress and a yak-skin cardigan. But what made Astrid's heart beat extra fast had nothing to do with them. It was the angel-faced boy with the metal leg that kept sneaking glances in her direction. She could hardly believe that she'd done it. She, Astrid Hofferson, had just made out with the head if the Burke dragon training academy! For real this just random, spur-of-the-moment kisses. Hiccup Hurrendus Haddock the third had just gained himself a , just maybe, when Snotlout found out he would finally leave her alone. Not likely. He'd probably just beat up hiccup until he handed her over. 'If Snotlout tries that,' She thought, 'i will KILL him!' And, as soon as they arrived back on Berk, and their guests were housed and happy, Hiccup met Astrid behind her dragon, Stormfly's, stall. and there they remained until morning light...

So sorry! I thought this chapter would be longer! Anyway, crap is crap so... R&R!

3. A Depressing Dedication

Sorry, if you are reading this it is not a chapter. I read a story the other day, by a person named Kaia_Shea. But, sadly, she died. Her account is still active, and run by her friend Ellie. I promised, in an act of unexpected sympathy, to dedicate all my stories to her. So here I am. Thank you for your time, and I hope this author's note hasn't made your day - or night - too depressing.

~Sophie

End
file.